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SALLY IN OUR ALLEY

ILLUSTRATED
by
JOSEPH LAUBER

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LOS ANGELES

GIFT OF

William P. Wreden

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In memory of

SALLY IN OUR ALLEY.

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JOSEPH LAUBER

WHITE AND ALLEN
NEW YORK AND LONDON.

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BY

WHITE AND ALLEN.

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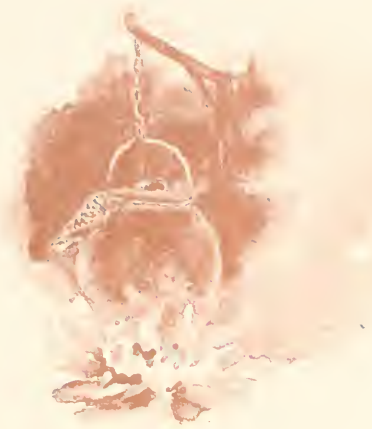
Of all the girls that are so smart,
There's none like pretty Sally;
She is the darling of my heart,
And she lives in our alley:

There's ne'er a lady in the land
That's half so sweet as Sally;
She is the darling of my heart,
And she lives in our alley.

Her father he makes cabbage-nets,

And through the streets does cry them ;



Her mother she sells laces long
To such as please to buy them:
But sure such folk can have no part
In such a girl as Sally;

When she is by, I leave my work,

I love her so sincerely ;

My master comes, like any Turk,
And bangs me most severely:
But let him bang long as he will,
I'll bear it all for Sally;

Of all the days are in the week,

I dearly love but one day;

And that's the day that comes betwixt

A Saturday and Monday;

For then I'm dressed all in my best,

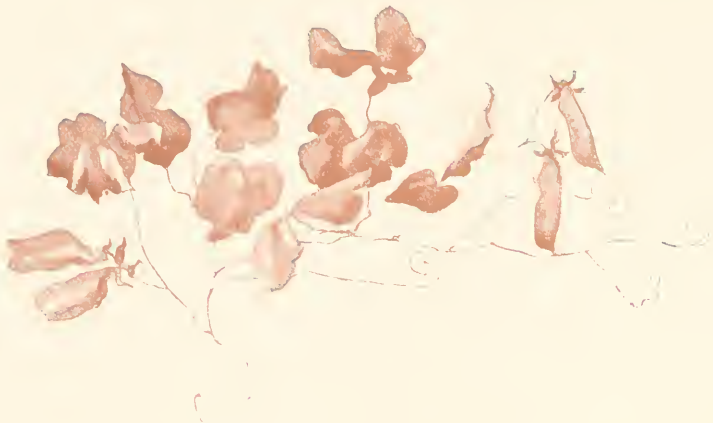
To walk abroad with Sally ;

My master carries me to church,

And often I am blamèd,

Because I leave him in the lurch
Soon as the text is namèd:
I leave the church in sermon time,
And slink away to Sally;

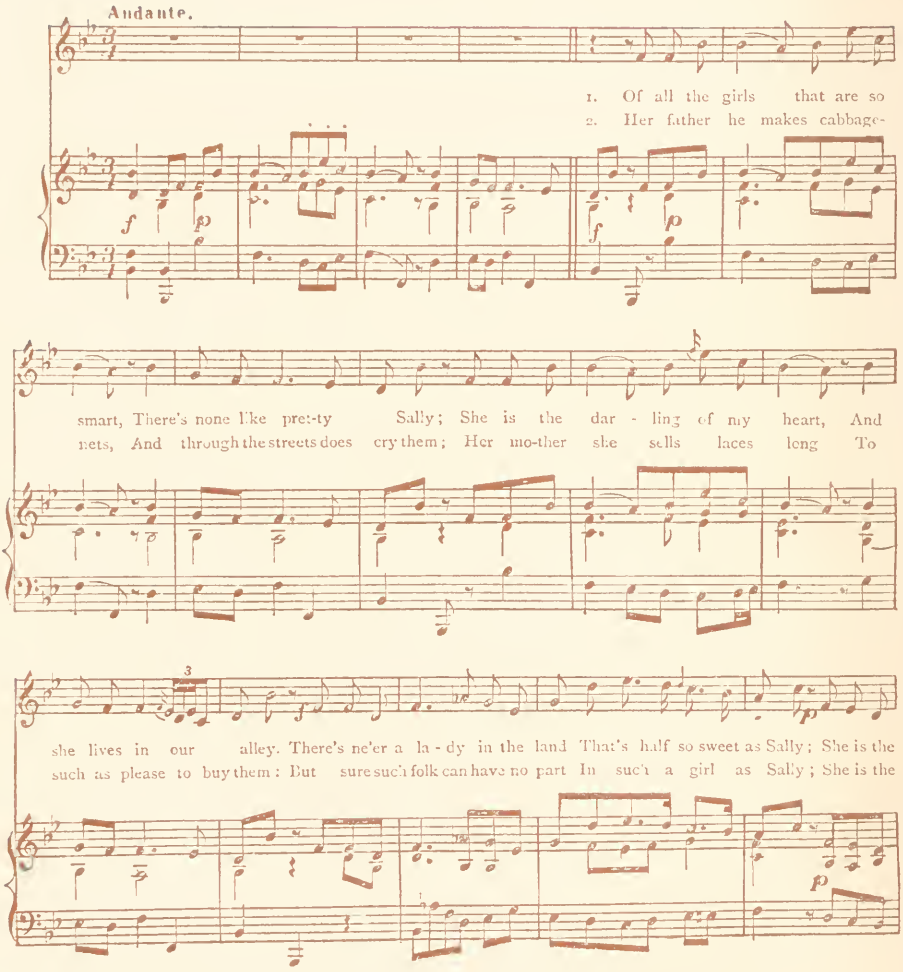
When Christmas comes about again,
Oh, then I shall have money;
I'll hoard it up, and, box and all,
I'll give unto my honey:
I would it were ten thousand pounds,
I'd give it all to Sally:



My master and the neighbours all,
Make game of me and Sally;
And but for she I'd better be
A slave, and row a galley:

But when my seven long years are out,
Oh, then I'll marry Sally,
And then how happily we'll live,
But not in our alley.

SALLY IN OUR ALLEY

HENRY CAREY.

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1. Of all the girls that are so
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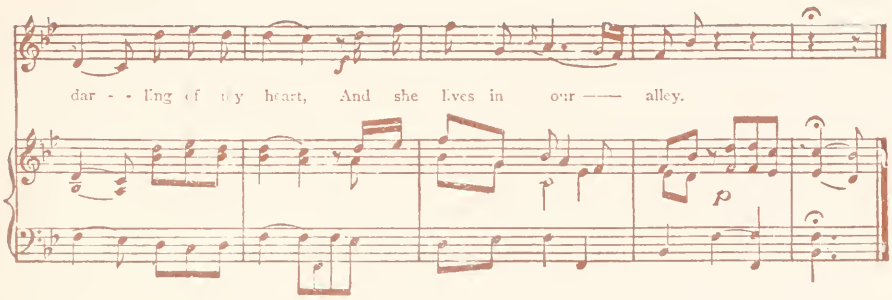
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When she is by I leave my work,
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